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p996.

Trampe. No. 26.

10.5.03 to 1.9.04.



the finding of a new place for the Gentian, about half mile south of L. on the east side of the railroad. It was, therefore, 12 o'clock, when we reached L. and found Mr. W. He had given us up, and was just on the point of returning to the station ~~and~~ <sup>to</sup> go home. All were pleased with the Gentians and in a little while had collected a number of fine specimens. Miss Smith & Miss Turnt had now to leave us. The rest of us proceeded to the spring, got a kettle of water and then went to the baseball grounds. Here we built a fire and ate dinner. After dinner we collected a few more specimens of Gentian, also some of *Polygala crumata* and *P. sanguinea*. We find that this is a good year for the ~~Fringed~~ Gentian. Last year there were so few of them, that we feared that they were on the verge of extermination, we were therefore very much pleased to find so many. *Corallorhiza coccinea*, too, was quite plentiful. A little beyond the 11 mile post we found *Pedicularis lanceolata*. It was quite an unexpected find. We now started homeward. It was four o'clock, so had plenty of time to reach T. We walked slowly enjoying the beauty of Nature and our conversation. It was 6 o'clock when we reached T. and took the car for home. The day was cloudy, but otherwise quite pleasant. The temperature is somewhat warmer than it has been.

480.

October 5, 1903. A trip along Gwynnie Falls from Edmondson Av. bridge to Walbrook. The weather was partly cloudy. When the sun shone it was very



warm. I took the trip for Elm and Maple twigs.

481.

October 10, 1903. With Mr. W. from Catonsville to Gentian Hills and return. We met at the C. terminus at 8 A. M. It was raining, the wind was from the north-east, and it looked as if we were to have a disagreeable day. This is the third day on which it has rained. Thursday, it rained all day, Friday morning, it was only partly cloudy and I thought it might remain so. The barometer, however, was very low; towards 3 o'clock, it began to storm and did so all night. Along the coast the storm was particularly severe. Here, ~~the~~ the wind blew quite <sup>two</sup> high, as the debris of ~~the~~ blown down trees, old dead branches, twigs, <sup>leaves</sup> and fruit testified.

We started down Hilton Av. Our plan was to go along the run east of the avenue, but as everything was so wet we decided to go direct to Orange Grove. We walked very slowly. At O.G. we crossed the river and proceeded along the River Rd. It had stopped raining and during the remainder of the day, it was only cloudy. We had gone but a short distance along the road when we came to a spot where the road was strewn with chestnut burrs. These were gathered and opened, we got about a pint of the nuts. By the time we reached Gentian Place it was past noon. All the Gentians were blooming. In spot No 1. were 3 plants; in spot No. 2 were more than 60 (these are the descendants of the one solitary plant

growing there 2 yrs. ago), this spot is close to No. 1. The largest plant here contained 22 buds. In spot No. 3 (next up the hill) there were 10 plants. In spot No. 4 (highest up the hill) there were none. To-day we transplanted 12 plants from spot No. 2 to a new place (spot No. 5) close to No. 4. The 12 plants were planted, all in one row running east, about 6 ft. from a hornbeam. We marked the tree, by hanging on it a wooden cross, made of hornbeam fastened together with insulated copper wire. The spot is also marked by a small mound of stones, placed in the middle of the row of Kentias. At the same time, I planted 2 tubers of *Trellium grandiflorum*<sup>x</sup> near the mound of stones, six inches south of it, and marked the spot by forcing a stick into the ground close to the tubers. Mr. W. transplanted a plant also from spot No. 2. to spot No. 3, making 11 plants there. We now went down the hillside, built a fire, prepared coffee, warmed the oysters, and ate our dinner. After dinner, I transplanted four more *T. grandiflorum* tubers close to the river. I marked each spot by forcing a stick into the ground. A large *Quercus Bengoin* (one of the largest, I have seen) closely was marked with a band of copper wire and a few scars. We now went down to the Kentian Hills. There quite a surprise awaited us, the hills are again quite blue, the plants can again be found by hundreds. To-day we met the new owner

Mr. Traver. He was very pleasant to us. It was 4 o'clock when we started homeward. We had gone some distance when Mr. W. noticed that he had forgotten his rubber shoes which he had hidden at the Benton Hills, and had to return for them. While he was gone I collected specimen of leaves. It was 6 o'clock when we were nearing the top of hill going up Hilton Av. and it was quite dark. Before long it was very dark. Along the road side, the pretty glow worms were occasionally seen, their pretty light shining with increased brightness on account of the darkness of the night. We reach the terminus about 7 o'clock.

<sup>482</sup>  
October 12, 1903. During Saturday night, there was more heavy rain.

Yesterday it cleared. To-day, it is bright and very pleasant.

I left home about 10 o'clock and went to Brooklyn to collect leaves and fruits. The heavy wind had brought down many of the nuts and the ground in some places was strewn with them. I had hoped to get specimens of parallel-veined leaves, but found that the plants with this kind of leaf had already disappeared, one solitary specimen of the False Solomon's Seal alone being found; not a specimen of *Umbonia pufoliate* was found.

<sup>483</sup>  
October 13, 1903. With Section B of my Botany Class from Pimlico Rd & Shirley Lane to Hampden. The Closed Centaur was found in the wet place near





the *Equisetum hiemale* locality.

484  
October 15, 1903. With Section A over the above route. The Witch hazel is blooming beautifully. We found a specimen of *Phacelia*. This was new & interesting to all. The day was beautiful but signs of a change in the weather are again in evidence.

485  
October 17, 1903. Rain all day. To-day was to be our lunch party. (2 ladies & 4 gents.) but because of the weather only 6<sup>2</sup> ventured out and the party had to be declared off. After the ladies were sent home, the rest of us went to the Arundel Boat House. B. having decided to get his boat out of the water, we all set to work and in about an hour had the boat securely placed on the wharf. It was now nearly noon as we ate our lunch. After dinner we started homeward. On my way home, I collected plants for the college.

The Weather Bureau is again in a rather humdoddled state of mind. Perhaps I ought not to say "again", as it would be better to reserve it to describe their correct predictions. Yesterday rain was predicted, not "probably or perhaps". but unqualified rain. It was only partly cloudy and in the afternoon the sun shone. To-day cloudy weather was predicted with probably rain either to-day or to-morrow.\*

486  
October 19, 1903. A beautiful day after a windy although clear Sunday. A trip along Gwynn's Falls from Wallbrook to Gwynn's Oak Park. I col-

lected leaves and fruits. The Linden has lost its leaves and so also has the American Elm. The latter, therefore, loses its leaves before the Slippery Elm loses its. I observed the wonderful behavior of the umbels of *Daucus Carota*. When in flower, the tips of the umbel form a level surface thus ; when the ovaries have been fertilized and the fruit is forming the outer rays elongate and the ripening fruits are enclosed <sup>within</sup> on the rays of the umbel, thus ; when the fruits are ripe the rays again straighten forming a level surface, thus giving the fruits a chance to be disseminated. It was noon when I reached Dickysville, so I ate my lunch near the spring. The Black Haw - *Viburnum prunifolium*, was found ripe. This fruit is edible. Each fruit contains one large flat seed. It can be bit open readily. I observed that it is quite bitter. The seed is thus protected. I had hoped to find some *Sporogye* in the little pool near the park but found it perfectly clear.

Returned home about 3.30 P.M. and visited Back Shore. The Water-net is again filling the gutters at the foot of Hanover St.

I collected a few pods of the Milkweed - *Asclepias Cornuti*. When the pod bursts open, the seeds gradually protrude, but they are held rather securely by the tip of the cone. No light breeze, therefore I can dislodge them, a strong breeze, however, will and this is what

the plant wants. *Pinilago farfara* is growing beautifully.

487.

October 22, 1903. With Section A. of Botany class around the ice pond at Mt. Winans. The <sup>large</sup> willow oak <sup>on the path</sup> was observed: it is filled with acorns.

A dwarf white oak - *Quercus bicolor* not far from ~~it~~ it was observed almost covered with galls. Its acorns were ripe and had fallen to the ground.

488.

October 23, 1903. On account of the threatening weather none of Section B. put in their appearance. B. who called for me at college, accompanied me. We took a trip as far as the oaks and then returned. While we were examining the trees, we had a little shower.

489.

October 24, 1903. The day for our launch party. It was partly cloudy and the air was a little raw. The paper said threatening weather - possibly rain, and, of course the majority failed to come. We waited till 10 o'clock then the eight who had come and I, got aboard the launch and started for Furnace Creek. We made the trip in an hour and twenty minutes. By the time we reached the old furnace the sun was shining. We got out, but stopped ashore but a few minutes when we embarked again, this time for the grounds of the Balto Yacht Club. We now sent the launch back; Mr. K. went with it and hired a boat at F's and returned with it to our shore. In the meantime we went onward to Chin's woods a short distance from the grounds and overlooking the Catapanow. Mr. K. reached the place



\* If the climate, here, were only favorable we would even have pineapples here in abundance.

with the boat almost as soon as we. We found a nice little glade and here we made a fire, cooked coffee and ate our lunch. After eating our lunch we wandered about the woods. Ilex opaca grows here very profusely and most of it was filled with berries. Here too, we found Gynopodium acule. Chestnut trees were very abundant, but no chestnuts were found. Peconia radicans was found and so also Celestrum scandens. In one place we found a nice patch of Dicksonia and in another one of the Christmas fern. The view of the Potapew from the bluff is grand. After enjoying ourselves this way for more than an hour we returned to our camp collected our belongings and then went along the shore to the boat. Pineapples that had started to root in the sand were found in abundance, many of them were growing luxuriantly. We all got into the boat and started for homeward. The boat although large and able to seat two or three more persons was not large enough to carry us safely. The waves dashed over the sides of the boat and had we kept onward we would surely have been swamped. We therefore got ashore again and while Mr. K & Mr. W rowed the boat to the Yacht Club's grounds we walked. The water in the creek was smooth and here there was no danger of the boat swamping with us. So we all got aboard and after sailing about for a

little while landed close to the car terminus. It was about 5 o'clock when we started for home, all of us having spent a most enjoyable day.

490.  
October 26, 1903. A cold blustery day, the coldest of the season. The sun was shining brightly when I left home and it looked as if it might turn quite warm. But the brisk breeze from the west kept on blowing becoming stronger and stronger as the day advanced. Soon heavy dark clouds came sailing from the west and before long flurries of rain, hail or snow became the order of the day. This kept up until noon, when it again became <sup>only</sup> partly cloudy. I went to Druid Hill Park and visited the Chana pond but could not get find any, perhaps it has all been taken. The ground was covered everywhere with the remains of the Tulip-trees. The high wind had brought them down and had scattered them far and wide. After a little chat with Mr. Blyzard the watchman I left the park by way of the Pimlico gate and crossed the country towards Gwynn Oak Park. At 1 o'clock I ate my lunch in a little woodland not far from Howard Park. At G. O. Park I collected some *Sporozya* and then proceeded to Powhatan. From P. I went to F. and then along the Franklin Rd to Windsor Hills. I found *Triosteum perfoliatum* along the north side of the road near the Winson estate. I entered the woods on the south side of the road after crossing the bridge and near a double Ash I planted two *Trillium grandif-*



flour corn. I marked the spot by forcing a piece of wood firmly into the ground where the corn were planted. One of the Ashes was marked with a knife cut. The spot cannot be missed. It is in a rather moist place is if the ground were springy. After planting the corn and collecting <sup>around</sup> my Christmas ferns I started for home.

491

October 29, 1903. With Section A. of botany class along Gwynn's Falls from Edmondson Av. to Frederick Av. along the race. The weather has moderated considerably. To-day is an ideal autumn day. The foliage is coloring beautifully.

492

October 30, 1903. With Section B. through Mt. Winans. The weather is fine, somewhat warmer than yesterday.

493

October 31, 1903. With Mr. W. to Earleigh Heights, Mayo's Bridge, Forest Home and Glenburnie. The Weather Bureau has been predicting cloudy weather and rain for two days now, but the weather persists in being clear, cloudless and beautiful. It is almost summer weather. We reached E. H. about half past seven. We learned from Mr. Hoff that the road passing the station lead to the Mayo's; we, therefore, decided to go to Mayo's bridge and try to find the old mill and the Box Huckleberry. We found the route without much trouble. It lead us through some pretty woods and we enjoyed the trip very much. We found

the bridge being repaired. We inquired about the old mill. The man, however, was a stranger and did not know, but he directed us to an old fisherman, up the stream, who knew all about the place and who had been living in the locality more than 60 yrs. The man was very kind and loaned us his boat. In a little while we were up the stream, along side the old man. He knew about the mill and directed us <sup>how to find</sup> to it. He thought we might want to buy the property, but when we told him we were only looking for a rare plant, he thought it might be the "Devil's Shoe-string". I had never heard of any plant called by the name, so had him to describe it to me. From his description, I recognized our *Yucca filamentosa*. He said it grew wild about the place, but that people had been transplanting them to their own places so that there were no more to be found. We asked him, if he thought this was Indian summer, but he thought it came later. He told us that old folks had told him, when a boy, that Indian summer was the time when the Indians burned the dried leaves in the woods, so as to get the chestnuts; this burning of the leaves made it warm. We had no trouble finding the old ruins, a few heaps of stones is all that is left of old mill. The walk along the mill race, although short was fine. Two places were found where the *Opuntia*

was growing profusely. We tasted some of the fruit. It is purplish inside, filled with seeds, and slightly acidulous. Although not disagreeable, it is not at all luscious. We looked carefully for the Huckleberry, but it was not found. We returned to the bridge and went to Waterford. On the way we stopped a little while at Johnson's. We had learned from a man that a large tract of land (176 A.), which we had passed through was bought by a Mr. Whman for \$600. Mr. J. told us that it was 148 A for \$750. There is a small home on the land, and the wood on the land is said to be worth \$500. Mr. J. told us of two other places. One place where a piece of land was bought at \$1 an Acre. The other place was at E. H., where 50 A. ~~containing~~ cleared, and planted with 1000 fruit trees, all bearing, with a house costing \$750, water in the house, was bought for \$1000. We reached W. about noon and went to our last camp. Here we built a fire and ate our dinner. After dinner, I collected a few chestnuts, and then we started for R. H. The *Lygoderes* is not at its best yet. From R. H. we went to G. As we passed the old mill, we found it burning, some of the supports had been burned through and the roof was thrown over to the ground. We reached G. an hour and



half ahead of time and had to wait that long for the train.

The weather was beautiful all day.

494.

November 2, 1903. A trip to the open field near the ravine for the leaves of *Urtica perfoliata*. It was with some difficulty that I could pick out the dried leaves from the surrounding withered foliage. I managed to secure 16 fairly good leaves. I collected also specimens of the fruits of the Tulip-tree. I counted how many seeds a few of the specimens ~~each~~ contained; no 1. had 102, no. 2, had 99, no. 3. had 101, No 4 had 130. There are, therefore, about 100 seeds in each fruit.

495.

November 3, 1903. The last trip with my Botany Class. We met at the Columbia Ave. terminus and walked along the Falls to Wilkins Cr. The day was beautiful and the scenery with the prettily colored foliage was grand. The odor arising from the race, was very disagreeable and marred our enjoyment & considerably. Most of the fruit on the Hawthorne has fallen to the ground.

496.

November 7, 1903 With Mr. W. from Mt. Wm. (Columbia Cr.) to Sulphur Sp. Road then to Ash. Amalor. At A. we crossed the river & went to the ~~Lower~~ Gentian Place. We found the trees. From there we went to Hamors, then to Orange Grove, recrossed the river and went to the ravine. We met at Mt. Wm. at 8 o'clock.

It was quite cold; ice covered the small ponds, in some places  $\frac{1}{2}$  in. thick. The wind was somewhat blustering and cold. We walked therefore quite briskly. It was 9 o'clock when we reached the Hygdonium place. I stopped to examine the place, hoping to find perhaps a printed specimen but not one was found. We proceeded out Sulphur Spring Rd. At Arbuthnot we stopped a moment to speak to the new watchman. We found him quite an intelligent young man. When we reached Cantonville Ar. we met Mr. Gottschalk the letter carrier. Mr. W. interrogated both on the Stabler case. Both thought S. a good man. From Sulphur Sp. Rd. we went along the Cannon Rd. to Anson, crossed the river and proceeded to the Gentian Hills. I had hoped to get a few ripe seeds but none were to be found. As we went along the River Rd. we saw that the new dam was being strengthened - a corner of solid rock was being built on the south side. From Gentian Place we went up the hillside to Hanson's. Perenniums were found frequently and we had the opportunity of noticing what a difference there was in the prints of <sup>the</sup> different trees. Our little tree with the conical print is again laden. Only a few of the prints are ripe. From H's we went to O.B.; to get to the River Rd. we went through a deep ravine. Here I found a



small plant of *Saxifrage* in bloom. It was now half past one. By the time we reached O.S., it must have been two o'clock and by the time we reach Run Camp half past two. We even had a nice fire ~~and~~ here we spent the rest of the afternoon. It was half past five when we started homeward.

497.  
November 9, 1903. A trip along *Savigny's Falls* from Edmondson Av. to Columbia Av. I kept on the left bank of the stream until I reached the stock yards, here I crossed and went along the right bank. The ponds near the Edmondson Av. bridge were covered with *Spirogyra*. I secured a nice lot of it. The weather was beautiful ~~and I enjoyed~~, the sun shone so brightly and the air was so balmy that I could not help but enjoy my trip. Near the bathhouses workmen were busy building a bridge across the falls for the new railroad. I stopped sometime to watch them. The supports of the bridge are not built of stone, but of concrete. A number of these bridges will be required as the railroad sometimes follows one bank, sometimes the other. The supports for the bridge near the stock yards are finished. They look very strong and I suppose will do their work better than if they were built of granite. Bridges across small runs are built entirely of concrete. At Frederick Av.

and also at Wilkins Ar the railroad is obliged to cross under the road-way, whether they will tunnel here or build bridges across their road remains to be seen. At any rate at Wilkins Ar they have already built a temporary bridge. The trip from the stockyard to Columbia Ar was not very pleasant, for aside from the disagreeable stench the railroad company has in many places made the path almost impassable. I reached Columbia Ar. about noon, I had intended visiting the ponds in that neighborhood but decided to defer it until later.

498.

November 14, 1903. With Mr. W. to the ravine. We had planned to go to Indian Landing but Mr. W.'s car was delayed by a coal cart, he, therefore, reached the station just a few seconds before the time. The ticket-agent said we had still half a minute and sold us the tickets but when we reached the gate, it was closed and we saw the train pulling out the station. We, therefore, decided to visit our ravine. It was now after nine o'clock, for to-day we <sup>had</sup> thought we would take the second train. It was, therefore, about half past ten when we reached the terminus. It had been raining, so we had our umbrellas, but now it had stopped and by the time we entered the ravine it was clearing, at noon the sun was shin-

ing. To-day, we went by way of the pump-house. This, by this time, well-known place was found deserted. The water-works at Avalon, I suppose are now in good working order and this pump will no longer be required.

We found it rather difficult to cross the stream so built a nice bridge. It was noon by the time we were through. We now took the path leading to the tunnel. When near the crest of the hill we saw another path leading into the ravine. We thought it led to Camp Cozy but were not sure, so we decided to find out. It was as we had surmised, we soon came in sight of our old hut. As it was past noon we thought we would camp at our old homestead. We soon had a fire built and in a little while coffee was prepared. The sun was shining beautifully now and everything around and about looked so pretty that we decided this to be our prettiest camping place. The Galathea has grown wonderfully and there are now several plants. After dinner we built a nice fire place - a stone wall about <sup>running north & south</sup> a foot high and three feet long was built, about a foot away a piece of tin (from the fallen roof of our hut) was set up parallel with the wall. In between the wall & the tin the fire was built, long and thick pieces of wood were thrown into the fire place and burned nicely. We filled it up with wood, and piled several large pieces on top and then made a trip over



\* Puff-balls are quite plentiful. In one place I found a nice lot of *Hypholoma. perlesum* (?). This mushroom grows in clusters at the base of decaying <sup>trunks</sup> the spores are a purple brown. The pileus is of an orange brown.

to the tunnel. We went almost in a direct line, right across the hill and through a ravine. When quite close to the railroad, Mr. W. missed his umbrella, he had lost it on his way over. This seemed, however, almost impossible, and as there was a possibility that he had left it at the camp, we continued our trip to the tunnel. It is still unfinished, but a workman said that by Christmas, it would be. We returned to our camp by way of the ravine. It had taken us an hour. Arrived in camp we soon saw that the umbrella had been lost. We put the burning embers together and started again over the trip in search for the umbrella. We went all the way, but the umbrella was not found. We were inclined to give it up as lost ~~but~~ and thought we had a hopeline task before us when we started over the same ground on our return. It was getting dark, too, and this made the case more hopeline. Mr. W. had gotten ahead of me, while I was going over a piece of ground a third time (to be sure of having covered the first route) when I heard him call that he had found it. We were glad that it had been found and returned to the camp. It was now quite dark, but the fire was so pretty that we could not leave it. We put on another big piece of wood and sat down beside it. It was

\* The fine, almost evergreen hedge plant is *C. pyracantha*.

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very dark when we got up to leave; the stars were shining beautifully. We then realized that we had been rather foolhardy and were rather undecided which way we should take to get out. The path along the stream was sure, but it was very rough, the path up the hillside was shortest; we decided, therefore, to take this route. We soon found that we could not make out the path. Luckily Mr. W. had brought with him plenty of paper, a piece was rolled up and made a torch, with it, we soon found the path. We ascended the hillside, we soon came to the path leading to the pump-house. It was so distinct that we decided to follow it instead of going to the top. As fast as one torch was burnt out I had another ready. Everything went smoothly until we reached the stream. Here we could not find the crossing, and for a time were apparently lost. We however, soon learned where we were when the stone wall of the dam appeared suddenly before us, just in time, too, for we had but another torch. At the dam, is the road and this took us to Frederick Rd. We reached the terminus about twenty minutes past seven. The day had been spent most enjoyably.

499.

November 16, 1903. Spent the morning in Clifton Park collecting cones of the Spruce, Larch, & Hemlock, also the fruits of the Sweet Gum. I got also a nice specimen of the Washington Thorn, (*Costrya cordata*)\*



500

Nov. 21, 1903. A trip to Lutherville to collect seeds of *S. cinnata*. I left home at 10 A.M. reached Towson at 11 and L. at 12. The morning was beautiful although crisp, somewhat warmer than yesterday. Since Thursday we have been having some very cold weather, the thermometer has been down to  $24^{\circ}$ . I took the path through the woods. This time I found the path without trouble. I ate my lunch in this woods when a short distance from the village. When I reached the village I went at once to the Gunthair place to the right of the railroad. Several of the pretty flowers were found, but most of the plants are now in seed. I collected a number of the seed pods. Collected also thistle-heads. Near the 11-mile post I found a large patch of *Trivium perfoliatum*. The fruit is now ripe and falls readily from the stem. It is of a golden yellow color. Its taste is peculiar. At first it is quite pleasant, but it is afterwards rather disagreeable, somewhat astringent and turpentine-like. I collected a number of the fruits, each one has 3 hard seeds. On the left side of the road I found a nice specimen of *Carex Marilandica*. It was two o'clock when I started homeward. I reach T. at 3 and home at 4.

501

Nov. 23, 1903. Again to Clifton Park for pine cones and maple keys. Left the park about 1 o'clock and went to the ponds at the Columbia An

terminus of United Railway's Electric Lines. On the way, it began to snow but not very long. At the ponds I met young Weidenhammer. He had a large pistol and was trying to shoot a rabbit. From the ponds, I went to the railroad. Near the bridge, grows a lot of *Echinocystis*; I collected a number of its curious pods. When I approached the railroad, I heard a boy, who had been watching me, say to his companion, "Did you see that man getting some of those 'petticoat trees' and drawers?" From the bridge, I went home, going along the railroad.

502.

November 26, 1903. Thanksgiving. A trip with B. and E. from Catonsville to Elkhurst, then to Orange Grove and back again to Catonsville, through the ravine. We started on our trip about a quarter before nine o'clock. The weather was quite cold (it has been so all week) and when we started out it was cloudy. Later in the day, however, the sun shone occasionally. We walked briskly and before long were warm enough. We went out Frederick Rd and then along Thistle Glen Rd. I took a picture of the hill-side and the road up the hill, just beyond the stone crusher. In the glen were men practicing with a rifle. We reached the River Rd about 10 o'clock. As I was anxious to get a picture of the Monument of the Redeemptorists we climbed the hillside

when a short distance beyond the mill. We got a fine view of the building from the top of the large rock up the hill-side. After taking the picture we descended the hillside and crossed the river. Just beyond the bridge stands an odd little shanty, G. took a picture of it and then we hastened onward along the River Rd. It was nearly noon when we reached the school house. Here we went up the hillside and proceeded towards the Cascades. We reached the stream some distance beyond them. On our way down the stream we passed a small ~~fast~~ pretty water-fall, the water was bordered on both sides by a fringe of ice-work. G. took a picture of it.

A short distance beyond we came to a pretty meadow; here, we built a fire and ate our dinner. After dinner I took a picture of large rock standing close to the camp, and then we descended to the Cascades. These were very beautiful indeed, to-day. The ice-work was something grand. Both G. and I took a picture of the pretty sight. We now ~~again~~ descended to Orange Grove, crossed the river and proceeded to the ravine, which we entered. We even came to the cascades but they were not as pretty as those that we had just left. G. took a picture of them and then we continued our trip. We took the route past Camp Cozy, the spring on the hill-



side and the pump-house. G. took a picture of the brook near Camp Cozy. On our way we stopped ~~at~~ to see <sup>the remains of</sup> the camp-fire made Nov. 14. The fire-place contained only ashes. We reached the pump-house at 4 o'clock. Here I took my last picture. We then took the road. Along the road-side we found several persimmon trees and secured some of the fruit. I was very much surprised to find Mr. R. busy working in a garden not far from his old homestead. He has been living there for 3 weeks, although he has owned the place for 2 yrs. He is now working at the tunnel. We reached the terminus a little after 5 o'clock.

503.

November 28, 1903. With Mr. W. to Round Bay and along the Severn. We left Camden Station on the 8.30 A.M. train and reached R.B. at 10 o'clock. We were three-quarters of an hour late, having been side-tracked that length of time at Pumphrey's to allow three sections of coaches filled with people for Philadelphia to pass, for to-day the Naval Academy's foot-ball team is to play the West Pointers. Arrived at R.B. we went to the Cypress swamp. We passed old Mrs. Dorsey's shanty and descended to the swamp. I had hoped to get a Pitcher Plant here, but everything was so thoroughly frozen that it was impossible, and I had to content myself with taking a few of the pitchers. We went right across the swamp.

To-day we observed for the first time that the little stream which drains the swamp widens considerably a short distance beyond the swamp. After having crossed the swamp we returned to D's by way of the path to the spring. We found *Smilax Watlini* quite abundant. At D's we stopped a moment and I took a picture of the place. From D's, we returned to the railroad and went to Boon's. We now thought we would go to T's and take a picture of the place, but when we got near it, we saw that the run was not in a good position, so decided not. Two colored boys were met here, one was carrying dinner, the other was on his way to Robinson's. The latter volunteered to show us a short route to this station. It was very nearly the same route we took on our first trip in this section. On our way we passed some very pretty *Celastrus scandens*. We soon reached the old hut and here we stopped to eat our dinner. We built our fire in the little ravine back of the house. The water here, seems to be of good quality for there was no sediment at all when it was boiled for coffee. After dinner we started for the Divinea place. It took us  $\frac{3}{4}$  hr. to get there. We found the plant in one of the spots but failed to find it in the other. It is still green and does not seem to have suffered as yet from the frost. We now started on our



return trip. When we came to Strutt's we turned in to examine the place. Mr. S. is anxious to sell and so too is Mr. Potte. Mr. P's place is ~~located~~ between Mr S's and Mr. Stonie's, from the house one gets a nice view of the Severn. Beyond Mr. Stonie is Dorsey's, this place is for sale too, and is possible located first of all. From D's we went to Mr. Scott's place. Mr. S. has a beautiful home but the view from his place is not so fine. Mr. W. had the keys to the house, we entered but did not look around. From S's we hastened to the station which we reached half an hour before train time. The day was beautiful, although cold, it was nothing like as cold as the day before. A thin coat of ice was noticed on the river in many places.

504.

November 30, 1903. Across the river to Brooklyn. The weather continues cold. The scenery is decidedly wintry, snow everywhere from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 1 inch deep. We had the snow storm yesterday; this morning, it is cloudy but the sun is making an effort to shine. I took the camera with me. The river has a thin coating of ice. This is the first time that I have known it to be so cold in November. In Brooklyn saw some children skating on the river. I noticed that several of the Norway Maples still retain their leaves. I went out the first road to the little ravine, went through it and then walked along the path along the river.

1021. \* As we were walking along the railroad tracks, I suddenly became aware of a delightful fragrance, it reminded me of sweet odor of the Swinertia. I called O's attention to it and he too said he smelled it.

In the fields I saw ~~the~~ Juncos. This is rather early for these pretty birds. Signs seem to portend a severe winter. I managed to get three pictures one of the shore, east of the Brooklyn side of the bridge, the reflections here were beautiful; one of the first road at the ravine; and one of several cows in a field. I started homeward at noon. It had gotten warmer and much of the snow had melted.

<sup>505.</sup>  
December 5, 1903. To Saw Mill Pond and Forest Home, with Mr. O.. We met in Brooklyn at half past eight. The morning was beautiful and the day turned out ideal. The Calactura attracted our attention on our way to Furnace Branch. It is unusually abundant and the roadside is decorated most beautifully. We reached the branch a little before 10 o'clock. We turned in then to the right and I collected some fruits of the Mitchella. We then hastened onward to the pond and here we got some fine rose-hips. We found Mr. H. busy clearing away another portion of his woods. After a little chat we continued our trip. We ate our dinner at the old hut. Its remains are disappearing rapidly. After dinner we proceeded towards Eschenbunne and then to Forest Home.\* We went by way of Marley Br. and the old mill. On our way we collected Gaultheria. In some

place it was very abundant. Near the large Juniper at R. H. we found a great lot of *Olethreutis*. We passed through R. H. and I visited the *Lygodium* spot. It is not as pretty as it was last year. Perhaps our unusually cold weather has had something to do with it. Here we found a large hornet's nest. It was torn on one side and its tiers of cells could be seen. Some of the cells were still capped and contained young hornets. Some writers say these young hornets have been stung to death, that this is done by the fully developed hornets on the approach of cold weather. Perhaps the poor things have been frozen to death. Quite a number of dead, and fully matured hornets were in the nest. From the *Lygodium* place we went to Marley. We crossed the bridge and proceeded homeward. On the way, we stopped a few moments to collect some *Oelactura*. Reached home at 6 o'clock.

<sup>506.</sup>  
December 7, 1903. To Clifton Park for evergreens and then to the ponds along Grogan's Falls near Columbia Av. The ice on some of the larger ponds was thick enough for skating. The weather to-day <sup>was</sup> very pleasant and I enjoyed my trip very much.

<sup>507.</sup>  
December 12, 1903. With Mr. W. along the Severn. We took the early train. On our way to the station the moon and the stars were still shining brightly. As we were leaving the city, it began to dawn, and just before we arrived at



our destination the sun was seen peeping above the horizon. We enjoyed our trip very much. All along the road we saw much to admire. The trees, now without a leaf, stood out beautifully, silhouetted, against the eastern sky. Arrived at R. station, we proceeded in the direction of Cedar Bar, for we had decided to visit the old homestead of the Lincolns, where now Mrs. P. and her two daughters are living. We reached the place <sup>at</sup> about 8 o'clock, the folks were all up and were apparently pleased to see us. The river illuminated ~~but~~ by the rising sun looked beautiful, and so too, the old homestead. We visited the little burial ground not far from the house. On our return to the house we made the acquaintance of a Mr. Ruyon a native of New Brunswick, N. J.; Mr. R. is boarding with Mrs. P. he spends about  $\frac{2}{3}$  of his <sup>each year</sup> time, here on the Severn. He apparently has nothing to do, but to enjoy himself, <sup>a Lutheran minister</sup> fishing, boating, gunning, etc etc. Mr. W. had an old acquaintance in N. B.; Mr. R. too, was personally acquainted with him and had gone to college with one of his sons. We spent about an hour at P's. From P's we went to our recently discovered lecture place. Holly grows here in the woods quite abundantly and on our way we found, here and there, large heaps of cut-off branches filled with the pretty red berries, ready to



There were no longer any spines on the fruit.

he shipped to market. A man with an ax was seen near by, but he said he had not done the cutting. We walked with us as far as the last place. We thought the plant very poisonous. There were several large plants here and they had decorated the trees over which they had grown most beautifully in graceful festoons. I climbed one of the trees and secured some of the pretty aprays. From this place we went to the old hut and there carefully put away our booty. We now visited the Opuntia place. The fruit is about ripe. <sup>it is of a purplish red color, and is not at all disagreeable to the taste</sup> It is still attached to the plant, but some of it comes off quite easily. The fruit inside is of a pretty purple color. In the pulp are a number of hard bony seeds. On our way to this place, we passed an old stone-time iron furnace. It looked still in a fairly well state of preservation. On our return from the Opuntia place, we crossed the inlet just above this old furnace. We then visited the hillside overlooking the river, and from there proceeded towards B's, the old-mill home, and then to the spring in the rear of Thompson's. Here we made a fire, prepared coffee and ate dinner. After dinner, we examined the house, which is now vacated. We found one of the doors open and so soon got inside. From T's, we went to Stonie and then to Street's. From S's we went to the Schwinitzia place. I went there, purposely, to see if the plants were yet to be seen. It took a little while to find the

\* It rained quite heavily during the night and during the early morning hours of the next day.

plants. Presently however, a few of last year's shrivelled-up plants were found. Soon after, I found some of this coming spring's shoots under the pine needles. The shoots look very much like they look in spring when fully open; the flowers are there perfectly formed although closely wrapped in protecting scales. All over the ground were mushrooms. A few small ones of the genus *Onophelia* were well above ground; but there were others <sup>which larger & I think of a different genus</sup> entirely hidden under the pine needles; these were rather far advanced, their white spores were spread on the ground under them.

We now hastened onward to B's. Here we secured some nice holly, we then started on our return trip to the station. We reached the station about 6 o'clock. The day was beautiful and had it not been for the snow on the ground, which thawed and made walking somewhat disagreeable, it would have been perfect. Towards sun-down the wind blew rather strongly from the east and we thought there would soon be a change in the weather.

508.

December 14, 1903. To Clifton Park for evergreens. The day was bright clear and cold.

509

December 19, 1903. With O. to Back River Neck. It has been cold, <sup>and clear</sup> all week, but to-day, it is moderating somewhat; it is partly cloudy and the wind is from the east, no doubt we will soon have a change in the

weather either rain or snow. The ground is frozen hard; it is a day  
 for tramping, the wind, however, is rather disagreeable, for, although not  
 strong, it is wet and cold. We met at the Highlandtown car barn and  
 then took the car to Back River from whence we began our tramp. We  
 proceeded to Back River Neck Rd and then along this road quite a distance.  
 We were on the look-out for Winterhaze. Beyond the school-house we came  
 to quite a lot of it but none was in reach. Holly was plentiful,  
 but only a few plants were found with berries. We were far beyond the  
 school-house when we decided to proceed towards the east. It was here  
 that we found several Holly trees <sup>laden</sup> packed with berries. We got several  
 nice branches. Had we known that specimens with berries would be so  
 rare, we would have taken more. The road led past Field's  
 and Shaeffer's and through Porter's woods. It was now past noon, so we  
 found a nice nook, built a fire, and ate our dinner. After dinner we  
 continued our trip across the country in the direction of the Holly Neck Rd.  
 We soon reached a road, which I at first thought was it; but after  
 a short walk along it I concluded that I was mistaken. It, no doubt  
 was a well-kept private road. Seeing a road leading through the woods  
 towards the north, we followed it and in a little while we were on the  
 Holly Neck Rd. We now started homeward, keeping on this road, then



\* On my way to the camp I found a fine skull of a horse. I took it with me to decorate the camp for the festivity.

on the Back River Neck Rd. As we proceeded along this latter road we observed several trees with Mistletoe, which we had passed unnoticed in the morning. On Eastern Tr., several trees were observed also. We reached Back River at 4.30 P.M. After a short wait, a car came and we started homeward. It was 6 o'clock when I reached home.


510.

December 21, 1903. To Catonsville. I left home about noon and when I arrived at Catonsville, went directly to the camp near Cozy. This camp will hereafter be called Yule Camp. I was in camp about half an hour when Mr. W. arrived. I had just started the fire. We now collected a lot of wood, for it was our intention to celebrate a Yule "Feast" with our friends K. & B. who were to join us later. We worked hard and before four o'clock had collected together a big pile of excellent wood. At Camp Cozy were several large logs; they have been there for more than 5 yrs. We had been saving them, for we hoped each year to celebrate a Yule Feast. As soon as we had enough wood, we visited the logs, but what was our surprise to find them completely "fungus eaten". They were so light, we could pitch them about with the greatest ease; no doubt, they will soon be a mass of fine dust. Of course, they were not fit for Yule logs. Another large log



\* Most likely *Hydnum caput-medusae*.  
It weighed 14 oz.

1028

was inspected, but it was little better. We now turned our attention to a near-by dead tree trunk, still standing erect. This old <sup>dead</sup> trunk has been standing there a great many years no doubt. Its top has disappeared. Several years ago we attempted to tear down this old trunk and burn it, but did not succeed. To-day we again attempted to push off its top, a piece about 6 ft. long. We had just broken down a dead tree, the wood of which was well seasoned and in good condition. It was broken in several pieces. The basal portion was quite a stout piece of timber. This we used as a battering ram. Several times we brought it down heavily against the dead tree-trunk and at last we succeeded in toppling it over. This was good and solid. We were glad that we had secured such a fine Yule log. On the portion left standing grew a beautiful *Hydnum*. It was white, about 6 inches in diameter transversely, somewhat longer longitudinally, contracted somewhat into a stalk behind, by means of which it was attached to the tree. The teeth above were rather short, but on the sides & below they were quite long . When I broke it from the trunk I noticed a red color in the fractured stalk. While Mr. W. carried up some wood, I rolled up the Yule log. At four o'clock, I started for the station to await K & B. It was 10 minutes past five when they came and I had been

waiting for them half an hour. While awaiting them the sun set. The sky was a mass of glow. As soon as they arrived we started for the camp. The path was still discernible and we reached the spring safely. It was now though very dark and I could no longer make out the path. I lit my lamp and soon found the path but almost as soon lost it. I now called for Mr. W. but no answer was returned. I called again and again but still no answer. I now <sup>had</sup> made up my mind to enter the ravine and then reach the camp. I was <sup>then</sup> proceeding down the hillside when suddenly the camp-fire flashed into sight. We were all glad and it did not take us very long to reach it. K. & B. were both hungry, so we at once prepared coffee and began eating our supper. B. had brought oysters, some in the shell and some already fried; the latter were warmed but the former were roasted. Supper over we put on the Yule log. It soon blazed up beautifully. The camera was now gotten into position, flash-lights were tied to a near-by tree and when all was ready touched off with a burning ember. Three plates were exposed. After the pictures were taken, friend K. read to us a short extract on the origin of the celebration. Mr. W. also read a paper. It was then half past eight. Several times it had rained, and now it seemed as if it might continue. So we decided

to start homeward. Our log was burning beautifully and it seemed a pity to leave it. I led the way to the cross-road and then Mr. W. took the lead. It was 9 o'clock when we reached the terminus and 10 o'clock when I arrived home. Everybody was well-pleased with this, our first Yule Fest.

511.

December 28, 1903. A trip to the ravine alone. The weather has been very cold; yesterday <sup>morning</sup> the thermometer registered  $11^{\circ}$ ; this morning it is a few degrees warmer. I left home at half past nine, reached the terminus an hour later and Yule Camp at 11. I was quite surprised to find that our Yule log was more than two-thirds consumed. The skull was lying on the ground no doubt blown down by the wind. Although so cold, it did not seem so here in the ravine, where one was protected from the wind; in the sunshine it was delightfully pleasant. Although only 11 o'clock, I decided to eat my lunch, it was, therefore nearly half past 11 when I started through the ravine. The brook, to-day was frozen over in many places and bordered all along its course with beautiful frost-work. At the cascades it was prettiest, the frost-work, here was several inches thick. Under it the <sup>running</sup> water could be seen. When I left the ravine I proceeded along the tracks to Avalon. Never before have I seen the Patagonian clothed in such wintry raiment. At Orange Grove its banks were lined with huge piles of ice.



three or four feet high, composed of large cakes of ice two, three and four inches in thickness. The river close to the dam was not frozen over but a short distance below it was. The blocks of ice, here piled one upon the other and at various inclinations made a most rugged surface. The banks, here, too, were lined with piles of ice cakes. On the railroad side, where the bank was steep, it was two to three feet high gradually diminishing in height as one approached Avalon. On the opposite side where the shore is less steep the ice was pushed in various fashions, sometimes right up to the road. Near Avalon, this beautiful ruggedness disappeared and the river was frozen over smoothly from shore to shore\*. I crossed the Patuxent at Avalon & then proceeded along the River Rd back towards O. S. The dam at A. was most beautiful. The ice work here, was something grand. At Benton Place, I ascended the hillside, following a path frequently seen, but never investigated. The path led <sup>almost</sup> directly to H's, and <sup>to a spot</sup> not far from the persimmon trees.

On the path I observed several fruits of *Cornus florida* partly eaten lying on the ground, later I discovered a bird doing this destruction work. I was close to H's when I heard a bird making a peculiar cry. It sounded something like a cat's, then I thought more like that of an infant. Very soon, I saw the bird that was making it. Quite a small, although rather plump-



looking bird, a little larger than our Eng. sparrow, although not as large as our cat-bird. It flew to a Dogwood tree, held itself head downward on the twig and bit into the fruit. It then flew to a tree trunk, holding itself with its claws firmly against the smooth bark. I saw that it had prettily mottled black and white wings. Can it be the Nut-hatch? All this while, in close intervals it kept uttering its peculiar cry. It then flew off quite a distance and while flying it repeated its cry almost in the same manner. A few moments later another bird of the same kind appeared. It behaved similar to the first one but uttered no sounds. Later still, I heard another bird cry almost like the first. When I entered the field I went directly to the conical-persimmon tree. It was still laden with fruit and I took about a quart from the lowest branches. I now started homeward descending the hillside by way of the deep gulch. The descent was quite difficult on account of the ice and it took me quite a time to descend. I proceeded to O. B. crossed the river and then went up Hilton Ave. to the car terminus. It was then 4 o'clock and it was 5 when I reached home. The day was beautiful, the sun shining all day. Found to-day in several places *Eonymus Japonicus* in fruit. It is not as pretty as our native species, the pod is smooth and is more of an orange color like that of our *Calactrus*.

5/2

January 2, 1904. With Mr. W. to Glenburnie. When we awoke this morning we found the ground covered with several inches of snow. It was about 6.30 A.M. when I reached Camden Station. A few minutes later Mr. W. came. The train left at 6.38, and we reached G. a few minutes past seven o'clock. It was still dark when we started down the railroad track on our way to Marley bridge. We did not go far before it began to rain, but not very hard. A cold disagreeable wind was blowing from the north east.

As we went along we observed that the occupants of the different cottages which we passed were still abed. It was eight o'clock when we reached Marley bridge. We were sorry to find that the old church had been torn down. Piles of bricks and old timber is all that now remains of this old landmark. Marley Branch looked decidedly wintry to-day. It was almost completely frozen over and the ice was covered with snow. <sup>Extending from</sup> Under the bridge, though, was a large area not frozen. From the bridge we went to R's. We did not stay long here though and started onward towards the Celastus place. His two dogs accompanied us for quite a distance. Thinking that they might be going too far from home, we stopped and rather gently told them to go back home. Although anxious that

they should return we hardly expected them to behave as they did. The <sup>Both</sup> ~~two~~ <sup>dogs</sup> stood perfectly still and looked at us rather sorrowfully. As we walked onward they kept looking and remained standing in almost a fixed position. We were quite a distance from them when last we looked and still they were standing in the same position, immovable and gazing towards us. We had no trouble finding the Celestine place. After securing a few specimens we started for the old furnace, and which we reached shortly after nine o'clock. We immediately secured a lot of wood and in a little while had a nice fire. The old furnace looked pretty to-day and I wished I had had the camera to get a picture of it. The view from the furnace was very pretty. We ate our dinner shortly after 11 o'clock and a few minutes before 12 we started for the station. Before starting I went towards the spring and secured a few rose hips. In the water not far from the spring was growing some Callitriche as bright and green as if it were already spring. On our way to the station we passed a saw mill, apparently only recently set up, in the woods, but already wide-spread destruction was seen everywhere. We stopped a few moments at H'e and also at K'e. We took the 1.08 P.M. train for home.

January 9, 1904, With Mr. W. to Round Bay. We left Camden station on the 8.30 A. M. train. The morning was bright and clear, not a cloud to be seen, notwithstanding the Weather Bureau's prediction of cloudy weather. Snow was on the ground almost everywhere, only here and there, where the sun shone all day, were occasional spots free of it. Arrived at R. B. we started along the track in the direction of Winchester. When we started the air was almost balmy, but we had not gone very far when the wind began to blow up and as we proceeded it became more & more windy and colder. At one time it was blowing so strong that we thought it might be wise to return. To-day we proceeded in this direction, with the intention of possibly going into Annapolis. On the way we intended to observe the various stretches of woods, the swamps, if any, and all things of possible botanical interest.

The next station beyond R. B. is Jones', stretches of woods lined both sides of the railroad and the outlook appeared most pleasant. But beyond Jones' and from there to Winchester, there appeared almost unbroken expanse of clearing. Only occasionally did we pass a spot that we thought would prove interesting. Beyond Winchester, all this changed, the woods again appeared, the scenery became quite rugged, a swamp and an inlet appeared on our left, and soon afterwards the river.





